THE ODD-FELLOW

## Citerature.

## Something that never Die3.

Architects die, but their buildings live he very works that they are the instru nents of raising seem to have an immeasurable existence, when compared with themselves. Walk into. Westminster Ab bey; attentively survey the beauty of it architecture; notice that loty reof, and and gaze upon the tablets that surround nod gaze upon the tablets that surround of men of literature, of genius, of a former age-and then reflect that those column and that roof stood there ages before the oldest tablet, and bid fair to stand for centurfes yet to come, when generation after generation, whose deeds,shall form subject
matter for future pages of our national matter for future pages of our national
history, shall have passed away. Then look again at the case of sculpture Why, Dr Layard is digging up sculptures improbable that the Prophet Jon mprobabe that to Some sculptures exist in Europe, the admiration of generation fter reneration for two thousand years. But lest we should think too much of ourselves, let us contrast the works of God in material creaation with the works of man. The cedar of Lebanon still flourishes, though the temple of Solomon, which took some of its most beautiful timbers from the grove, has long since passed away, and the Jews have been wanderers these eighteen hundred
years. Mount Zion still stands, though the mosque its summit. The pyramids of Egyptsome of the most ancient, and perhaps,
some of the most wonderful monuments of human skill-crumble and decor through time and elentents; but the Nile flows their base, in the same calm andlyuruffled their as it did hundreds of agces bffore,
when the children of Is aed were in capWhen the children tical antioujus.
in storm, in its ebb and its flow, as when Cæsar bore his banner into Britain, and by the prowess of his legions, added anothfriends have long since departed but th friends have long since departed, but the which they stars on which they gazed continue t
shine. We feel, as they felt, the sweet in fluences of the Pleiades; we gaze, as they gazed on the band of Orion; but two thousand years have passed away since the patience and end of Job vindicated the right eousness of God. But if these thing show the littleness of man, there is one thing in which he is superior to all material creation; in thought, in feeling, and in affection. Let human thought once find utterance, let it be clothed in human language, and nothing can destroy its poiver; it shall last in its influence forever: Let it be printed, and published, and circulated, and
if it has been read and studied, you may buy up every book, and burn every may erase its name from the catalo every copy, library, but you cannot destroy its influ ence. Huw often has a single expressio changed a young mans conduct for life How often has the quotation of a promis of Scripture brightened the countenance and cheered the heart of the afflicted while the word utterred by envy and repeated in malice, has proved the seed of all uncharitableness.
In one case, the potiver of language is like the breaking forth of the beautiful morninc, dispersing the clouds of depresglisten like dew drons in the af affiction glisten like dew drops in the sunlight of
creation; but in the ther it is like the power of the electic fluid scathing and power of the electic fluid scathing and withering the pride of the forest. But if the words of men have this influence, what influence upon society and life have the words of God? those words blessed Bible for our instruction and admiration, upon whom the ends of th
world have come. Everything seems per ishable in this world but thought, thought
clothed in human language. "Heaven
and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away."

## Old Age.

Speak carefully of its infirmities and bow reverently to its gray hairs. There s something sacred in years. Nothing light or harsh words spoken to the white haired sojourner whose form is bending under the weight of years. The man or ho will treat old age disrespectfully lan at its unsteady step, old fashioned habits of manner of speech. The reckless youth who treats lightly the aged, forgets that time will wither his rounded form and chill the blood in his veins. Look at th old woman who steps unsteadily, her form oubled somewhat, her hand bony and her sunken cheeks cut with furrows. The buxom Miss sneers at her. The ill-bued children laugh and titter as she stumbles gravity to her confiding chat and turns away to mimic the unfashionable speech of the "Old Granny". Shame!
We scorn and." Shame
heart twines'more sacredly the wastedt'ten ement where the mind of other days ye lingers with its years of experience-its hopes of sorrows unforgoten, and it opernal. Bless you old women! The tremulous voice has a tone of wisdom.-
Your friendship and respect are worth Your friendship and respect are worth There than the applasue
The old were once young. (Remember this. The savage respects old age. If
spared by time, the strongest of us will have to lean upon the arms of others. W love an old man or woman. Our seat is always ready for their weary forms. W venerate gray hairs. has faded out upon the $t$ thoresess sea whose waves areb
ond people in the world. P old people in the world. Peace be
them, and may they ever command them, and may the
eration and respect.

Fashion.-Fashion rules the world
and a most tyrannical mistress she is compelling people to submit to the most inconvenient things immaginable for fashinconvenien
ion's sake.
She pinches our feet with tight shoes or chokes us with tight neck-kerchiefs, queezes the breath out of our body tight lacing; she makes people sit up by night when they ought to be in bed, and
keeps them in bed when they ought to be eips them in
p and doing.
She makes it vulgar to wait on one's She makes to live idle and useless. She makes people visit when they would rather stay at home, eat when they are not hun
She invade
She ruins health and produces sickness, death.
She makes foolish parents, invalids of
childree, and setvants of all.
She is a despot of the highest grade, fall of intrigue and cunning; yet husoands, wives, fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, and servants, black and white, voluntarily lave become her obedient servants and who and vie with one another to ses She compels people to
whether upon their own property gaily, of others, whether agreeable to the word God or the dictates of pride.

Queen. Victoria and her Motaerhe Contrast.- One of the pleasantest churchyards I know of is in the Isle of Wight: and many years ago I was sauntering among its graves, when I saw a lady in ceep mourning with a little gil sitting a book to the latter, who was looking with
taarful eyes into her mother's face. When
they turned away from the spot, I saw that they had been looking on the tomb of the "Dairyman's Daughter," whose simple epi taph was engraved on the headstone.That lady was the Duchess of Kent, and the little child was the Princess Victoria now a queen, on whose dominions the sun
never sets. Perhaps the book the lady was reading was the delightful and affect ing narrative of Leigh Richmond. Strike ing was the contrast in the condition of the sleeper and her who watched by her
grave-the one a peasant's daug ter in her grave-the one a peasant's daug ter in her
dreamless slumber, dreamless slumber, the other a child who was to take The hang the rulers won her palm, and was wearing her crown, won her paim, and was wearing her crown,
whilst the "daughter of a royal line" was fated to endure the perilous splendor of dominion, and become the mother of nare kings ere she should lie down in the vaults
of Windsor.-Local Loiterings.

Rules for the Journey of Life,The following rules from the papers of $D$ West, were according to his memorandun thrown together as general waymarks in the joumney of life.
others may esteem such, however what they may they may appear to be.
Neever to show levity when people are professedly engaged in worship. know the views and motives of the author of it. Nor on any occasion to retaliate. Never to judge a person's character by
Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.
Never to think the worse of an
account of his differing from me in polit ical or religious opinions.
Not to dispute with a man over seventy years of a
enthusiast.
Not to affect to be witty, or 'to jest,
as to wound the feelings of another. To say as little as possible about self, and those who are near to me. To aim at cheerfulness without levity. Not to obtrude my advice unasked.
Never to court the favor of the rich by NFever to court the favor of the rich by flattering either their vanity or their vices
To speak with To speak with calmness and deliber
ation, on all occasions; especially in cir cumstances which tend to irritate Frequently to review my conduct and note my failings.
the end of life and a future state.
Reputatipn.-Its no use, say some people, to set your heart upon anything in
this uncertain "world, for the monumen which we build upon to-day is destroye to-morrow. The fortune which we antass ed by years of hard labor disappears in moment, and the ties which bound us her
are in a moment severed. Every thing is are in a moment severed. Every thing is
uncertain. To a great degree this is true uncertain. To a great degree this is true
yet there are some things which it is ou yet there are some things which it is ou
duty to set our hearts upon, and ought to duty to set our hearts upon, and ought to
strive to attain. The accumulation of wealth, or the pursuit of knowledge, is b: weath, or the pursuit of knowledge, is be
of minor importance when compared to good character and a reputation for honesty and integrity. These are what th word cannot rob us of, and wherever
are, they are a mine of wealth. are, they are a mine of wealth. A goo
name is better than much gold, and t possess the confidence of our fellow-men
better than to be the holder of their note of hand. The man who in the end be comes the most respected is the one wh is the most scrupulously honest, and it a praise which every'one is forced to pay
where it is deserved. An honest man is a where it is deserved. An honest man is a
greater ornament to society than he who greater ornament to so
controls bis thousands.

This Alpine Horn.-This is an instrument made of the bark of the cherry tree and like a speaking trumpet, is used to convey sounds to a great distance. When the last rays of the sun gild the summit of the Alps, the shepherd who inhabits the
higher peaks of these mountains, takes his horn and cries with a loud voice-"Praised be the Lord." As soon as the neighbor-
ing shepherds hear him, they leave their ng shepherds hear him, they leave their
huts and repeat these words. The sounds uts and repeat these words. The sounds echoes of the mountains and grottos in the rocks repeat the name of God. Immagination cannot paint any thing more solemn or sublime than that scene. Dufing the silence that succeeds the shepherds bend their knees and pray in the open air, and then repair to their huts to
rest. The sunlight's gildivo the rest. The sunlight' gilding the tops of
those stupendous mountains, upon which those stupendous mountains, upon which he vault of heaven seems to rest, the of the shepherds sounding from rock to oock the praise of the Almiohty, must fill the mind of every traveller with enthusiasm and awe.
An Obedient Child.-No object is more pleasing than a meek and obedient child. It reflects honor upen its parents
for their wise management. It enjoys or their wise management. It enjoys nuch ease and pleasure, to the utmost lency and asefulness; to be, when ace has matured the human understanding a wil ing subject in all things to the govern ng subjech Nod is more shocking than a child under no management! We pity orphans who hem. A child indulged is much to be pitied. It has no parent; it is its own mas er-peevish, forward, headstrong, blindborn to a double portion of trouble and ot only miserable itself, but worthless and a plague to all who in future will be

Honor thy Father.-There are some children who are almost ashamed to own their parents, because they are poor, or in give an example to the contrary, as dis played by John Tillotson, the famous Arch ishtp of Canterbury. His father, who was a very plain Yorkshireman, one day came to the mansion in which his son re ided, and enquired whether John Tillotso was at home? The servants, indignant a what they thought his insolence, were Archbishop hearing the voice of his father came running out, exclaiming in the presence of his astonished servants, "It is my beloved father!" and falling down on his knees, asked for his blessing. Obedience and love to our parents is a very distinct and important command of God, upon Which he has promised
His promises never fail.

Man and Woman.-Man is the creaeads him forth and ambition. His nature tle of the world. Love is but the busishment of his early life, or a song piped ishment of his early life, or a song piped
in the intervals of the acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for place in the world' thought, and dominion over his fellowmen. But a woman's whole life is a hisory of the affections. The heart is her world; it his there her ambition strives for empire; it is there her avarice seeks fo hidden treasures. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure; she embarks her
whole soul in the whole soul in the traffic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless-for is bankruptcy of the heart.-Irving. cult it is to be of a.meek and forgiving a enemy', and forguly used! To love an higher attainment than is commonly believed. It is easy to talk of Christian orbearance among neighbors, but to prac indeed. ourselves, proves us to be christians indeed. The surmises of a few credulous persons need not trouble the man who knows his cause is soon to be tried in the evil language of the times need disturb me, since in the day of jud ny "judgment shall be brought forth the noondent shall be brought forth as

